

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Tea is now on the market. Try it

LOVE'S EXILE.

A keen sensation of something, which I regret to say was not wholly disappointment, shot through me as I perceived that, so far from having acquired any touch of the comfortable and commonplace which is the outward and visible sign of an inward domestic tranquility, Fabian was leaner, more haggard than ever. He had grown more petulant and irritable, too, as I gathered from his annoyance with a large and lively party of very well-dressed people who sat in one of the boxes nearest the stage, and who, without transgressing such lax bonds of good breeding as usually control the occupants of stalls and boxes, evidently found more entertainment in each other than in the people on the stage.

I glanced up at the box, following instinctively the direction of Fabian's eyes, and saw an ugly but clever-looking young man, very much occupied with a pale, sad-faced lady; two very young men and two other ladies, both with the dead-white complexion and black dresses, which have been of late so popular with the half world and its imitators, formed the rest of the occupants of the box.

Before the end of the first scene which he was engaged Fabian had recognized me, and in the pause between the acts a note from him was brought to me by one of the attendants asking me to "go and speak to Babiole, and to come home to supper with them."

AFTER THREE YEARS

Mr. Joseph Rochette Released From Rheumatism

Suffered Much Agony, His Appetite Failed, and His Strength Left Him - Hope for Similar Sufferers.

Only those who have suffered from the pangs of rheumatism know how much agony the sufferer has at times to endure. The symptoms often vary, but among them will be found acute pains in the muscles and joints, which are sometimes much swollen. At times the patient is unable to dress himself, and the slightest jarring sound aggravates the pain. Liniments and outward applications cannot possibly cure rheumatism; it must be treated through the blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine yet discovered can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Who gives a fair trial these pills never fail to cure even the most stubborn cases of rheumatism. Mr. Jos. Rochette, a well-known resident of St. Jerome, Que., in an interview with a reporter of L'Avenir de Nord, offers strong proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. Mr. Rochette says: "For nearly three years I was afflicted with rheumatism. The pains seemed at times to affect every joint, and the agony I endured was terrible. Sometimes I could scarcely move about, and was unfitted for work. The trouble affected my appetite and in this way my weakness increased and my condition became more deplorable. I tried a number of remedies, but nothing helped me until I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and then relief came. Gradually the pains left me, my appetite improved and I became greatly strengthened. Before I had taken a dozen boxes my health and vigor was such that I felt better than I did before the trouble began. I have not since had an ache or pain, and I feel convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine in the world for rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in every civilized land, and their enormous sale is due entirely to their great merit as a medicine. They cure all such troubles as rheumatism, sciatica, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, neuralgia, headache, kidney ailments, nervousness and the weaknesses that afflict so many women. Do not let any dealer persuade you to try something else which he may say is "just as good." See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. In doubt, send direct to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the mail will be mailed post paid, at 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

pale, sad-looking lady suddenly attracted my attention. I raised my glasses again in consternation; for, changed as she was, with all her pretty color faded, the bright light gone from her eyes, the soft outlines of her little face altered and sharpened, she was now no possibility of mistaking the melancholy and listless lady who was still absorbing the attention of the clever-looking man beside her for any other than my old pupil.

Through the remaining two acts of the piece I scarcely dared to look at her; everything seemed to indicate the total failure of the match I had made. I wanted to escape for that night any further indictment than my fears brought against me, but I was scarcely outside the theatre after the performance when a hand was laid upon my shoulder in the crowd, and Fabian, who had hurried round to meet me, led me back into the building and presented me to his wife. The young fellow had been so devoted to the box with her still, together with one of the ladies in black. Fabian's manner to me was as emphatically cordial as ever, and showed no trace of a grievance against me, but Babiole's was utterly changed. She was talking to her companion in a low voice, and I caught sight of me, as I passed through the swinging doors with her husband, and made way toward her among the footmen and plush-enveloped ladies. The words she was uttering suddenly froze on her lips, and the last vestige of color left her pale face as if at some sight at least as horrible as unexpected. Before I reached her she had recovered herself, however, and was holding out her hand, not indeed with the old frank pleasure, but with a very gracious conventional welcome.

"Fancy, my dear," said Fabian, "the villain has been in the country two whole days without thinking of calling upon us. These sneaking ways must be punished upon the spot, and I pronounce therefore that he be immediately seized and carried off to supper."

"I protested that I was too tired to do anything but fall asleep. "Well, you can fall asleep at our place just as well as at yours, and that reminds me that you had better sleep there. We've plenty of room, and we can send the boy for your things."

"Thanks, it's awfully kind of you, Scott, but I couldn't do that. I have an appointment at—"

"There, that second excuse spoils it all. A first excuse may awaken only incredulity, a second inevitably rouses contempt. You shall sleep where you like, but you must sleep with me."

"You will bring Mr. Maude with you in a hansom, then, Fabian," said his wife, who had now joined in the discussion. "For Mrs. Capel is coming with me."

Fabian, who had been only coolly civil to Mrs. Capel, the lady in black looked annoyed, but had to acquiesce in these arrangements. We saw the ladies into the brougham, Fabian gave a curt good-night to the clever-looking young man and then we jumped into a hansom and drove toward Bayswater. I confess I wished myself at the other end of the world, especially as I began to think that, while my hostess certainly was not anxious for my society, my host was chiefly actuated in his obstinate hospitality by the desire to show that he bore me no malice. Thus, when he congratulated me on being still a bachelor, it was in such a magnanimous tone that I found myself forced to express a hope that he did not envy me my freedom.

"I must not say that I do," said he, with more magnanimity than ever. "Still, it is but frank to own that personal experience of marriage has confirmed my previous convictions in stead of reversing them. In short, to put it plainly, I found soon after my marriage, as all men in my position must sooner or later find, I had to choose between being my wife's ideal of a good husband or my own ideal of a good artist. I found that a good woman is twice as exacting as a divine art; for while art only demands the full and free exercise of your working faculties in the service, a woman insists on the undivided empire of your very thoughts; she must have a full, true and particular account of your dreams; you must not run, jump, sneeze or cough but in her honor."

"And you choose the art, I suppose," I said, trying not to speak coldly.

"king of creatures, speedily destroy in woman all the traces of those good qualities which, in deference to the poets, we will concede to have been originally endowed." "I know nothing about that," said I lightly, "but if Babiole Ellmer has been anything short of a positively true-hearted wife I will stake my solemn oath that she has been harassed to a damned bad husband."

"I was cold and wet with overmastering indignation, or I should not have blurted out my opinion so coarsely. Fabian was on fire directly, gesticulating with his hands, glaring with his eyes, in his old impulsive style.

"Do you mean to accuse me of telling you lies? Do you mean to insinuate that I have not treated your ward as a gentleman should treat his wife, especially when she is the adopted daughter of his best friend? Do you think I should dare to look you in the face if I had failed in my duty towards her?"

"If you were one of the 'common rabble of humanity' you despise so much I should have no objection to fallen in your duty very much. As you belong to a class which considers itself above such rules, I tell you frankly that art wouldn't suffer a jot if you treated me as a fellow while this poor child does; and that if you were to act like Garrick, like Shakespeare, and paint like Raphael, would you excuse me for the change brought about by your wife on her wedding day and your wife to-night?"

"You are very severe," said Babiole, who looked as if he were really so lost to a man's common sense as to take it for granted all ready that the fault is all on one side, you must mark the angle of your remarks down to the ravings of infatuation."

There was a pause. This thrust told, for indeed a great wave of bitter and passionate regret at the loss beyond recall of my pretty witch of the hills was drowning my calmer reason and making me rant and rave beyond endurance. We had just seen control enough to remain silent for the remaining few minutes of the drive, both quaking with rage, and both with a little position, he, I hope, of the lameness of his explanations. The hansom stopped at the mansions, on the third of one of which Mr. and Mrs. Scott lived. My little hansom raised my hat, and excusing myself coldly and formally, was hurrying away, when Fabian, regardless of the cold and hail which was falling, and hallooed me to stop. He was at a run, put his arm through mine, and dragged me back again.

"Can't quarrel with you, Harry," he said affectionately. "Say 'it's all my fault' if you like, but I'll hold sides first. Come in, come in I tell you."

And having given vent to his feelings in a volley of eloquent abuse to the shouting cabman, he tossed me into the hansom.

MISERABLE NIGHTS

What to Do When Baby is Fretful and Sleepless.

It is wrong to take up a wretched baby from the cradle and walk it up and down the room all night. It demoralizes the infant, makes him cry for the fun of the thing; it cries because it is not well—generally because its stomach is sour, its little bowels congested, its skin hot and feverish. Relieve it and it will sleep all night, every night growing stronger in proportion. Just what mothers need is told in a letter from Mrs. J. H. Flanders, Marbleton, Que., who says: "I cannot say too much in favor of Baby's Own Tablets. They have worked like a charm for my baby, who was very restless at night, and Baby's Own Tablets soon brought quiet sleep and rest. I shall never be without a box while I have a baby. Baby's Own Tablets cure all minor ailments of little ones, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They are sold at 25 cents a box by all dealers, or you can get them by mail, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y."

him his fare and led him into the house.

Curiously enough, the emotion which seemed to choke me as I mounted the stairs and stood outside the door of Babiole's house, disappeared entirely as soon as the door was opened to admit us. For there, standing in the little entrance hall, at the open door of the drawing-room was the same lady, when I bachelier, it was in such a magnanimous tone that I found myself forced to express a hope that he did not envy me my freedom.

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play him something," and he pushed her off and left the room.

"She turned to me with a smiling shrug of the shoulders, and said playfully: "See what it is to be a dowdy-trodden wife! Then, leaning the way into the drawing-room, she sent herself at the piano, she dashed into a lively waltz air. But it suddenly occurred to me that she was possessed with some strange idea broke the spell of her brilliant manner, and reduced me to shy and stupid silence.

CHAPTER XIX.

I had sat down in a low chair near the piano, and I remained looking at a rug under my feet as my hostess went on playing one bright piece after another with scarcely a pause between.

"I know very well," she said at last, "that you don't care for any of this music a bit. Men call it rubbish, and affect to despise it, just as they do high-heeled boots, dainty millinery, and lots of other pretty frivolous things."

"I don't despise it, I assure you. It is very inspiring, at least—it would lead me in well with one's feelings if one were to commit the grossest branch possible of quarantine regulations in failing to report to the Government the existence of contagious disease in his stock, allowing the disease to attack his entire herd, and by disposing of only partially recovered pigs and neighbors, spreading the disease and causing serious loss to others."

In hog cholera, "prevention is better than cure." Every breeder or feeder of pigs ought to arrange his premises so that he can divide them into perfectly isolated piggeries, so that if disease be introduced to one lot the others may be preserved through isolation. Breeders and owners would greatly serve their own interests by providing a separate pen as a quarantine pen for probationary detention of all purchases, in which they would be kept for a few weeks to make sure that they are free from disease."

When the disease has been introduced and discovered in a herd in moderate numbers, it should be given to the Minister of Agriculture, who should cause an investigation to be made, and if the disease be found to be hog cholera, quarantine will be established, the actually diseased pigs immediately slaughtered and the carcasses buried, or deeply buried with lime; all contact hogs will also be immediately slaughtered; if, on post-mortem examination, the carcasses are found free from disease, they may be used for pork, otherwise they also will be buried, indemnity being paid for those actually diseased to the extent of one-third of their value before they became diseased, and for animals in contact three-quarters of their value. Every pig on the farm must be killed and the premises thoroughly disinfected."

before an inspector can issue an indemnity certificate, which must be accompanied by certificates of satisfactory disinfection; thereafter the Minister may order the removal of the quarantine. The flooring, divisions and base boards of the pen should be removed and the base boards with which the hogs have come in contact burned. The surface earth or gravel of the pens and yards should be removed to a depth of six inches, freely covered with newly slacked lime, and recovered with fresh earth and gravel.

"I had risen from my seat, and was standing by the piano. She shot up at me, and her old looks, a child's shy appeal for indulgence. "You have learnt a great deal since I saw you last; you have become the accomplished, successful woman it was your ambition to be, and I have never met anyone more amusing."

"Yes," she said, slowly, "I have fulfilled my ambition, I suppose. For a few minutes remained, while I still watched her, and noticed how the plump, healthy, red hands of the mountain girl had dwindled into the slender white ones of the London lady. Then she leaned forward over the keyboard, and asked curiously, "With do you like best, the little wild girl who used to sit by my side, or the accomplished woman who amuses you?"

"I like them both, in quite a different way," I said, not mistaken her face. "To tell you the truth, I now find it hard to connect the two. I love the memory of the little wild girl who used to sit by my side, and make me think myself a very wise person by the eagerness with which she listened to me, while I laid down the law on all matters, human and divine; and I have a profound admiration for the actions of whom I meet to-night for the first time."

"Admiration!" she repeated the word in a low voice rather scornfully, touching the keys of the piano lightly, and looking at me with a dreary smile. Then she turned her head away, but not quickly enough to hide from me that her eyes were filling with tears.

A great thrill of pity and tenderness revealed drew me nearer to her, and I said, leaning towards the little bending figure: "I did not mean to pain you, Babiole. You cannot think that, caring for you as I used to do, as if you had been my own child, I have lost all feeling for you now."

"(To be Continued.)"

"Long After the Honey-moon."

"Say, Carlton, do you remember during our engagement, I used to wish I was a piano so Nellie's little hands would run over me?"

"Believe I do."

"Well, now that we are married I feel like a piano."

"Id what way?"

"She thumps me."

HOG CHOLERA—ITS PREVENTION AND CURE.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Oct. 30.—It is regrettable that hog cholera is prevalent again in some of the locations in which it had previously existed in the western peninsula of Ontario, especially in the County of Kent.

Hog cholera is a disease that can be eradicated, and its reintroduction prevented, if interested parties would but carry out the means suggested in the bulletins and regulations issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture for their benefit. There is no other disease so extremely contagious and infectious, and it can be conveyed to healthy swine in an endless number of ways, both by direct contact and indirectly by agents, buildings, rail-ways, platforms, wagons, crates, clothing, boots of attendants, and the like.

The farmer should beware of quack medicines, which are worthless, and, then the disease, and frequently lead him to commit the grossest branch possible of quarantine regulations in failing to report to the Government the existence of contagious disease in his stock, allowing the disease to attack his entire herd, and by disposing of only partially recovered pigs and neighbors, spreading the disease and causing serious loss to others.

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"She thumps me."

The disposal of manure from infected hog pens is of great source of infection. The bacilli of hog cholera will live in water from two to four months, and in manure they will live for an indefinite period, varying according to the season. During the prevalence of this disease the manure should be carefully collected from the piggeries and at once mixed with newly slacked lime, and removed in water-tight wagon boxes to an inclosed yard, to which none of the animals on the farm have access. This is the more necessary on account of the impossibility of disinfecting the barn-yard or manure pile during hot weather, or so long as frost lasts. When used it should be ploughed in—not spread as a top dressing. Avoid the practice of throwing it into a common pile in the barn-yard over which all classes of stock root and trample it down, for this is one of the means by which the disease is

Perpetuated and Extended. The bacilli adhere to the hair of the legs of the horses and cattle, and by them are conveyed to the streams or rivers, in which they drink, rendering the water infective to pigs miles distant. Suck pigs if allowed to roam in the barn-yard, and to root into stacks of hay or straw, render complete disinfection impossible. Piggeries should have independent yards, which should be large, with a slight slope and exposure, and they should be placed at some distance from the barn-yard. Orchards or small sized fields should be ploughed after being freely covered with lime, and cleaned.

Clean All Lanes. Lanes and fences should be cleaned in the same manner as the yard, and the ground rails of the fences should be burned. The clothing of all persons who have been attending to or engaged in killing and burning the hogs should be boiled, and their boots thoroughly cleaned with carbolic acid. A solution of carbolic acid in the proportion of one part of carbolic acid to thirty parts of water. The pens, buildings, fences, and other permanent structures with which diseased pigs have come in contact should, when possible, be thoroughly doused with steam or boiling water, scrubbed with a rough brush, and then given a coating of lime wash, to every five gallons of lime wash a pound of commercial carbolic acid has been added. By aid of a spraying pump, cracks and corners may be reached better than by brush. To be effective it requires to be done most thoroughly. After cleansing and disinfection expose the premises to sunlight, and air freely for about three months before placing pigs in them again.

Visiting should be curtailed as much as possible while the disease exists and until the cleaning has been completed, because the disease can be carried on the boots. Horses or dogs from neighboring farms may carry infection to other farms, and should, therefore, be prohibited from entering the premises. There is no other contagious disease of domestic animals so much persistent in its eradication between the owners and the Government veterinary inspectors. It is a disease that cannot and must not be trifled with.

At the end of that time drain and wipe them dry. For the filling mix a cupful of finely-chopped chicken, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, a teaspoonful of onion juice, and a cupful of hot milk. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour, let it come to a boil and stir in the yolks of three eggs. Remove from the fire and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Pour the mixture into the shells, cover with buttered crumbs, and bake until brown and fluffy.—N. Y. Tribune.

Delicate Fishballs.—Boil the quantity of codfish that you require to be required, changing the water once that it may not be too salt. While the fish is hot pick it very fine, so that it will be feathery. It cannot be done fine enough with a fork, and should be picked with a hand. At the same time have hot boiled potatoes ready, mash them thoroughly, and make them creamy with milk and a good stirred quantity of butter. To three cupfuls of mashed potatoes take one and one-half cupfuls of fish; the fish should not be packed down. Beat one egg lightly with a fork, mix the other ingredients and season to taste. Beat the mixture well together and until light, then mold it into small balls, handling lightly, and before frying roll the balls in flour. Fry them in smoking hot fat until a gold color.

No Row About a Row. Philadelphia Times. "Let me row," said the pretty girl. "But I would rather row," said he. "Well, don't let's have a row," "No, have a row, suppose we row together. This we can both row, and have no row."

HALF HOURS WITH THE COOK

Fudge.—This is my favorite fudge recipe, and I have tried a good many: 2½ cups sugar, 2-3 cup milk, ¼ cup molasses, butter size of a walnut; boil 5 minutes from the time it starts to boil, then stir 2 tablespoonfuls of cocoa, dry, take off when it will make a firm soft ball in water. Take from fire and stir briskly a few minutes; turn in buttered pan. When nearly cold, crease with a knife.—Boston Globe.

Snow Candy.—One quart of granulated sugar, 2 cups of water, 2 tablespoonful vinegar. Boil, but do not stir. It should be rather a firm, soft ball when done.

A garnish for the mutton plaiter may be prepared from a cupful of rice boiled until it is tender, and mixed with one-half can of Spanish peppers chopped very fine.

When fresh mushrooms are not on hand, add to a can of the button kind a teaspoonful of onion juice or grated onion, a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce and a little salt. Cook for 20 minutes. Thicken with a teaspoonful of cornstarch wet in a little milk or water. Serve on toast.

To serve chicken soufflé in paper cases, remove a slice from the bottom end of each pepper; either the green or red kind will do. Scoop out the seeds and leave the shells for an hour in an ice water bath. At the end of that time drain and wipe them dry. For the filling mix a cupful of finely-chopped chicken, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, a teaspoonful of onion juice, and a cupful of hot milk. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour, let it come to a boil and stir in the yolks of three eggs. Remove from the fire and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Pour the mixture into the shells, cover with buttered crumbs, and bake until brown and fluffy.—N. Y. Tribune.

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YOU CAN TEST THE KIDNEYS

And Find Out for Yourself Whether or Not You are Becoming a Victim of Painful, Fatal Kidney Disease.—Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

It is not necessary for you to consult a specialist on kidney disease to find out if you are a victim of this dreadful derangement. You can test your kidneys at home and satisfy yourself on this point. Allow some urine to stand in a glass for twenty-four hours, and if at the end of that time you find sediment in the bottom of the vessel you can be sure that your kidneys are diseased. Pain in the small of the back and smarting when urinating, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, loss of flesh and strength, are other marked symptoms which indicate kidney disorders. Make this test for yourself. Consider whether you have any of these symptoms, and if you conclude that your kidneys are out of order, begin at once to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They will bring prompt relief and will thoroughly cure you. On account of their direct action on the kidneys Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure ailments of the kidneys when ordinary kidney medicines fail. They have proven their efficacy in many thousands of cases, and are endorsed by more people than any other kidney medicine extant. Mr. S. E. Phelps, Bolton Centre, Que., says: "My kidneys and back were so bad I was unable to work or sleep. My urine had sediment like brick dust. I was compelled to get up four or five times during the night. I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised, and concluded to give them a trial. One box has effected a complete cure. I can now sleep and do any kind of work. My kidneys do not bother me. I can now enjoy a good sleep, and consider Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills a great boon. I was a great sufferer with kidney disease for 18 years."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.